

25¢

WILD WESTERN ACTION

FEATURING:

NO 2
MAY

STORYLINE
COMICS



THE

BRAVADOS

ADAPTED
BY THE
DURANGO
KID
ARTIST

THEY WON'T
CALL THEM THE
BRAVADOS TOO
MUCH LONGER!

RENO, GIDRON,
HELLION, CHARADE!
DON'T STOP SHOOTING!
WE'RE IN A
FIGHT TO THE DEATH!

MEN...
DESTROY
THOSE WHO
WOULD
CHALLENGE
THE INVINCIBLE
SANTANA!

THE BRAVADOS TAKE
ON THE WEST'S MOST
DANGEROUS GANG

THE
GUNS
OF DIABLO!

PLUS:
MORE EXCITING
ACTION FEATURING
THE *DURANGO KID* • *BILLY*
NEVADA • *JOHNNY RINGO!*

IS YOUR HAIR GROWING OR GOING?

Stand in front of a mirror. Take a long hard look at the top of your head. Do you have as much hair as one year ago? Do you see any new hair growth?

If your answer is no, it is important that you take steps today to save the hair you now have. If you act now, you may be able to reverse the trend on your head. You may be able to grow new hair faster than it is falling out. Doesn't that make sense to you? Wouldn't you like to look in the mirror a year from now and see more hair on your head than you see now? Why lose your hair if you don't have to?

CAN YOU SAVE YOUR HAIR?

Every year thousands of men and women go bald — needlessly — because of a scalp infection. This scalp infection is called seborrhea. Doctors say that three germ organisms cause seborrhea: *staphylococcus pilosus*, *pyridosporum ovale*, and *microbacillus*. These germs attack the sebaceous glands and the hair follicles themselves. If not checked, permanent damage is done. The hair follicles atrophy, lose their ability to produce new hairs. The result: premature baldness.

You can easily tell if you are a victim of seborrhea. If you have itchy scalp, dandruff, hair loss, very dry or oily scalp, the chances are that you have seborrhea. Neglect these symptoms and you invite baldness.

Treat your scalp to Ward's Formula. This amazing scalp medicine quickly controls seborrhea and stops the hair loss at once.

Here's the Proof!

I could swear I would have gone bald in six to ten years if not for Ward's Formula. I could not believe how fast it was helping me. I could feel my hair growing again.
R. A. Columbus, Ohio

One of the best things I ever did for my scalp was to get help from Ward's Formula.
L. L. M. Philadelphia, Pa.

After using Ward's for only 10 days I can now feel myself pulling out hair.
M. H. W. Chicago, Ill.

I am pleased to thank you for the results. In just 10 days my scalp was so healthy.
M. H. W. Chicago, Ill.

I feel encouraged to say that due to Ward's Formula I can now feel my hair growing again.
J. H. K. Columbus, Ohio

Male pattern baldness is the cause of the great majority of cases of baldness and excessive hair loss, for which neither the Ward treatment nor any other treatment is effective.



DOUBLE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

In seconds, Ward's Formula kills the three germ organisms responsible for hair loss. This is a remarkable action that has been proven — scientific tests by a world famous testing laboratory, using an extremely sensitive report sent on request. Ward's Formula attacks the infection, dandruff stops scalp itch, brings hair circulation back to the scalp, sends to seborrhea away dry or oily scalp. In brief, Ward's Formula corrects the ugly symptoms of seborrhea: stops the hair loss at once. Ward's Formula has been tried by more than 250,000 men and women on our famous Double Money Back Guarantee. Only 1.1% of these men and women were not helped by Ward's Formula and their money refunded. This is truly an amazing performance.

Why not join the men and women who most successfully ended their troubles? Treat your scalp with Ward's Formula. Try it at our risk. In only 10 days you'll see and feel the marked improvement in your scalp and hair. Your dandruff must be gone. Your scalp itchiness stops. Your hair must look thicker, more attractive and stop. Your excessive hair loss must stop. You must be completely satisfied — only 10 days — with the improved condition of your scalp and hair, or simply return the unused portion for Double Your Money Back. So why delay? Delay may cost your hair.

W. H. Ward & Co., Inc., 18 East 44th St., New York, N.Y. 10017

Doctors and hospitals can obtain professional samples of Ward's Formula on written request.

W. H. Ward & Co., Inc., Dept. 1
18 East 44th St., New York, N.Y. 10017

Each Ward's Formula bottle at once. I must be completely satisfied at any 10 days or you GUARANTEE refund of DOUBLE MY MONEY back upon return of bottle and unused portion.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

- ☐ Enclosed find \$2.00 and your refund check, money order.
- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay within 30 days 75 cents in postal charges. I have the 75 cents by enclosing \$2.
- ☐ Send 75 cents for \$2.00 by air \$1.

Canadian postage add \$2 each on No. C.O.D.

DOUBLE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

THE BRAVADOS! FIVE AGAINST THE GUNS OF DIABLO!



THE USUAL SORT OF STALE ODORS
WIFTED OUT OF THE SALOON AND
DOWN THE DUST-DEEP STREET,
ASSAILING THE NOSE OF THE
TALL, DARK STRANGER AS HE CROSSED
BY THE RATTLED SWINGING DOORS
AND SURVEYED THE DOUR GOINGS-
ON INSIDE...

THIS IS THE PLACE,
ALL RIGHT! THAT MUST BE
HANSOY OVER BY THE BAR!
YUH CAN ALMOST SMELL
HIM FROM HERE!

WELL,
HERE DOES
HANSOY!

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SEVERAL PAIRS OF EYES TURN TO WATCH AS THE TALL BLACK MAN STROLLS QUIETLY UP TO THE BAR...

SOMETHING I CAN DO FOR YOU, FELLA?

I'M LOOKIN' FOR AN HORSE NAMED SANTANA -- ANY IDEA WHERE I MIGHT BE ABLE TO FIND HIM?



SORRY, AMIGO -- BUT I'M AFRAID I CAN'T DO THAT... AIN'T NOBODY GETS TO SEE SANTANA 'LESS HE WANTS TO SEE THEM! ...AH! FRIEND, HE DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU!

SUPPOSEN' YOU JUST PASS ON THE MESSAGE AND LET HIM TELL ME HIMSELF?



'SAID I COULDN'T HELP OVERSEASIN' HORSES! JUST WHAT DO YA WANT WITH SANTANA?

NOT THAT IT'S ANY OF YOUR CONCERN, FRIEND... BUT I'VE GOT BUSINESS WITH HIM... PRIVATE BUSINESS!



YOU JUST DON'T GET THE POINT, DO YA, FRENCH? I SAID HE... AND I MEANT IT!

WHA...?

TAKE HIM, BOYD!



SORRY, HONERS -- BUT I'M IN NO MOOD TO PLAY GAMES!



NOW ARE YOU GONNA TAKE ME TO SANTANA -- OR HA I SCARE HAVE TO SEND HIM BACK YOUR CHARGES IN A JACK?



BUNCOE SIDON SLAMS TWO KRY SHILLS INTO HIS CHOCOLAM AND...



I FENDA THOUGHT YOU MIGHT SEE IT MY WAY! LET'S GET MOVIN'! WE GOT US SOME A HANG TO GO!



A SHORT WHILE LATER, TWO OF THE COMPE, JOSHUA RENO AND THE GIRL CALLED HELLION, ARE WINDING THEIR WAY THROUGH A ROCK-STREWN PASS, TOWARDS A MYSTERIOUS DESTINATION...



HAHA...HELLION, YOU'RE ABOUT AS LADY-LIKE AS A JATTER! YOU KNOW YOU'VE GOT TO WEAR THAT DRESS--BUT PART OF THE PLAN DEPENDS ON IT!



BLAST IT, HELLION--WATCH THE WAY YOU SPEAK! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE A PREACHER'S WIFE! YOUR LANGUAGE WOULD MAKE A WILE-SOMMER BLUSH!

WHAT'POE YOU GO ALL-HIRED WORRIED ABOUT THERE AIN'T NOBODY AROUND FOR WILES TO LISTEN ANYWAY!



SUSPICION! THERE IS THE CLUTTER OF VIOLENT HOODED MEN AND...



WOW! HOLD IT UP THERE FOLKS! JUST WHERE DO YA THINK YORE HEADS?

WHY WE'RE LOOKING FOR A MAN NAMED SANTANA. DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHERE HE MIGHT FIND HIM?

YON TAKE YUH TO HIM PREACHER!

BUT I CAN GUARANTEE YOU AIN'T GONNA LIKE IT!

NO MATTER! WHILE ON THE LORD'S BUSINESS! HE SHALL GUIDE OUR WAY!

WELL, REMO—YOU GOT US AN? I JUST HOPE YOU KIN GET US OUT AGAIN!



THE FUMSY BACKGROUND DISAPPEARS INTO THE DISTANCE AND THE NEXT PHASE OF JOSH READS MYSTERIOUS PLAN IS COMPLETE... BUT TO UNDERSTAND WHAT IS HAPPENING, NOTE: RULES LET US TURN BACK THE CLOCK FORTY-EIGHT HOURS AND FOCUS ON FIVE TREED RIDERS...



HOLD IT, PEOPLE! SANTANA'S MAKE-OUT IS ABOUT FIVE MILES AHEAD! WE'D BEST SET UP CAMP HERE FOR THE NIGHT—AND FISSER OUT OUR NEXT MOVE!

AND SOON AFTER...

THAT PLACE IS HARDER TO CRACK THAN A SAFE! AIN'T NOBODY THAT GETS IN WITHOUT AN ENCRUMED INVITE!

IN THAT CASE, WE'LL HAVE TO FORCE OUR OWN! THE BEST WAY TO BREAK INTO THAT KIND OF NATURAL FORTRESS IS RIGHT THRU THE FRONT DOOR—IN BROAD DAYLIGHT!



THE BEST WAY FOR YOU, ANYONE—BUT SANTANA KNOWS THE INDIAN AND ME! HE'S HAD US TOWN TO PIECE THE SECOND HE WALKED THRU THE GATES!



BY NOW, HE'S GOT TO BE WONDERIN' WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO THOSE GUARDS HE SENT AFTER ME! SO IF WE DON'T HANDLE THIS JUST RIGHT, HE'LL HAVE ALL OUR HORSES HANGIN' ON THE WALL!

IT'S A MATTER OF WHEN AND HOW! IF WE APPROACH THE STRONGHOLD FROM SEVERAL DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS—IN SEVERAL DIFFERENT PLACES—IT JUST MIGHT WORK.

IT WASN'T YOUR TURN TO PLAN!

PEOPLE WHO AIN'T GOING REET IN PEACE 'TIL SANTANA AN HIS GOV'NORS JOIN 'EM!



*EDITOR'S NOTE—SEE WILD WESTERN ACTION #1

MEMORIES FAD--AND WE RETURN TO THE PRESENT... TO THE DIRTY, DUST-BIN, HOLE-IN-THE-WALL TOWN OF SWABLE--THE HIDDEN SANCTUARY OF THE BANDIT LEADER, SANTANA...



THE NAME IS GIBSON SANTANA! I'VE COME TO JOIN UP!

THAT'S BICE... NOW GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY I SHOULD NOT KILL YOU HERE, AM I RIGHT?

I'LL GIVE YOU SEVERAL GOOD REASONS-- THEY'RE LAYING DEAD BACK IN A STINKY GILSON JUST THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BORDER--IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME--ASK FOR ME, MANOR, HERE... THEY WERE HIS SUCCESSORS!

IS THAT TRUE, PRINCE? NO, NEVER MIND--IT'S TRUE! I CAN'T TELL BY THE LOOK ON YOUR DAMEY FACE!

WOMAN, WHY NOT? YOU GOT AN EGG, SHARE OF THE PROFITS--CAN YOU KEEP YOUR MOUTH CLEAN, YOU DON'T GET HURT?



HUMAN, SHOW MEAN WHEELS TO BUNK DOWN--YOU GET YOUR LUCKY FACE OUT FROM HERE!

WELL--WHADDYA SAY, SANTANA? AM I INCORRECT?



AND MOMENTS AFTER GIBSON AND THE GUNMAN HAVE LEFT...

AAPY? THE STOOPID ONE HAS TO FEEL WEETIN' GSP EST WASN'T SUCH A PROSPECTIBLE BUSINESS-- I SOMETIMES THINK I WOULD... HUNT?

BECAUSE HE SAYS--BUT I GO A STRANGE SORTA DUDE OUT HERE WHAT WANTS TOSPEAK TA YUH?



YK CARABBA... MUST I TELL YOU EVERYTHING? SEND HIM IN.

CARRABBAH! 9-BLIND THINGS, GIBSON--B-RENNAL, WELCOME TO SWABLE! I AM CALLED SANTANA!

GOOD AFTERNOON, BROTHER! I AM JOSEPH GOOD--THIS IS MY WIFE, HELEN! WE'VE COME A LONG WAY--TO BRING COMFORT AND SOLACE TO YOU!

THEN YOU HAVE COME A LONG WAY FOR NOTHING, PREACHER! MY MEN HAVE LITTLE NEED FOR A BIBLE AND A FEW KIND WORDS!

THEY HAVE NO DESIRE FOR PEACE... THEN WHAT ABOUT WAR? INSTEAD?



PEACE? WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO IN THE FIRST PLACE?

I FIND IT A LOT EASIER TO TRAVEL THE COUNTRYSIDE AS A PREACHER THAN AS A GUNSMAN, SANTANA-- BUT THAT'S SHAME THE POINT! THE QUESTION IS WHETHER OR NOT YOU'RE INTERESTED IN BEING SURVIVED WITH REFLECT!

ARE THE HUNTERS, BINGO? IS THAT COME LET US GO! AND THAT... WE HAVE MUCH TO DISCUSS



THE TIME RIGHT FALLS, GIBSON, REED, AND HELLON
 BE FOUND THEIR WAY INTO SANTANA'S GOOD-GRACED
 COWBOY SETTLED IN TO WAIT... WHILE, ON A ROCKY
 OUT TOWARD THE REAR OF THE STRONGHOLD...



AND MOMENTS LATER, TWO DARK FIGURES
 MOVED STEALTHILY AWAY FROM THE LIGHT
 OF THE DYING FIRE...

MOOSEY OUTSIDE OF ONE A' SANTANA'S OWN
 WHEN WOULD KNOW ABOUT THIS REAR EN-
 TRANCE-- AN THOSE TWO AIN'T GONNA
 GET TO NOBODY THAT WERE HERE!



THERE IT IS, PULIN--A LITTLE CORNEROS WERE MOST POLICE CALL
 SHALLO! AN' IF EVERYTHING WENT RIGHT, YORE THREE FRIENDS
 ARE DOWN THERE RIGHT NOW-- FRESH TA MAKE THINGS JUST
 A TRIPPLE HOTTER!



WHILE
 JEFFERSON
 BRUNN AND THE
 BLUNT ANDRAN
 CHURCH, BUT BY
 THE HADDOY
 TOOK A THOSE
 BOY FIGURES
 AND ELEVATOR
 WITH THOSE
 BARE CHURCHES
 WITH A WINGS A
 BROTHERS
 DESTINATION...



IT TAKES THREE HOURS TO FORCE OPEN THE DOOR OF THE DAMAGED STOREHOUSE, AND AS THE TWO STEPS INSIDE...



WHOOWEEET-JUST LOOK AT THIS PLACE! THERE'S **SAVUP** FIREWORKS IN THIS SHACK TO CELEBRATE THE FOURTH A' JOLLY A THOUSAND TIMES OVER!

WELL, WE'RE NOT GOING TO GET ANYTHING DONE IF WE JUST STAND HERE. **SAVANA?** (SHE'S A CREEPY AND LEND A HAND! WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS STUFF PLANTED BEFORE MORNING.)



SCARY ASHED, BUT THE ONLY THING WE CAN BE PLANTING THIS FOR?



WHAT'S W...
...OH, NO...

SAVANA! VERY GOOD, AND DO YOU GET SET RIGHT ON THE FIRST CLIMB? NOW WHY DON'T YOU DROP ALL YOUR GUNS--AM I TRY TO GUESS WHAT'S HONNA HAPPEN TO YOU NEXT?



AND SO A SHORT TIME LATER...

SAVANA, YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO US! YOU CAN'T?



AND WHY NOT? I TAKE YOU INTO MY ARMS--AM I BETRAY ME? YOU SHOULD BE THANKFUL I JUST GIVE YOU TO THE FIRMING SQUAD AND NOT TO THE ARTS!



DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT ME NOW, **ROD!** IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN THIS SACK A' LARD TO **POISON** ME!

ASBY, THE LITTLE HELLION HAS **SPRITS!** MAYBE I LET HER LIVE A LITTLE BIT AFTER ALL!



BUT NOW **ARMS!** -- I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU CARE SUCH A LONG WAY JUST TO COMBAT **SHADES!**... BUT THAT THE WAY IT GOES...

THE **KID-TAD** FIRMING SQUAD RAISES RIFLE TO SHOULDER AND...

READY...AIM...



COLOR POSTERS



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4. *Barbaric* ☐



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16. *John & Mary* ☐



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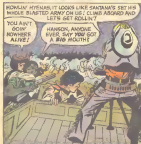
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TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE ADVENTUREY CONFUSION, RINO AND GORDON CUT THEMSELVES FREE AND SCRAMBLE FOR THEIR WEAPONS BUT...





THE DIRT HITS THE FAN!

WHAT?—
WHAT?—THE DEVIL
DO?



CHARGE!
LOOK OUT—
IN THE ROAD
UP AHEAD!

WELL, WHEN YOU WEREN'T WHERE YOU WAS SUPPOSED TO BE, WE
POSSIBLY SOMETHING MUSTA GONE WRONG—SO WE HELPED
OURSELVES IN SOME OF THAT DYNAMITE THEY HAD STASHED
IN THE STOCKROOM—AND
POPPED UP A LITTLE
SURPRISE!

INSTEAD THE SLIGHT INDIAN SWERVES THE WAGON IN AN ATTEMPT
TO AVOID THE RUBBLE BLOCKING THEIR PATH, BUT JUST AS HE GETS
THE WHEELBOARD UNDER CONTROL...



KARAH! YOOOM!

ROLL LEFT—
WE'RE GOING
OVER!

COORDINATING TO THEIR FEET, THE FOUR ANGRY MEN RISE
THROUGH THE BURNING OF CHARLO—LEAVING DEPTH AND
DIRECTION IN THEIR WAKE...



OWOW...THANK SANTANA TOOK THE
GIRL IN THIS
DIRECTION?

IF THAT ANIMAL
HRS HURT HER—IT
SPRINK TALKER
HIM!

THAT'S FUNNY—
SEEMS TO ME,
WE CAME TO
THIS MEANINGLE TO
DO JUST THAT!

BUT AS THE GUNWEN ROUND A CORNER...



D-DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, FELLAS—
FORGET ABOUT HIS RYLE
THE WOLFMAN!

WOULD HE AMOS—
RIGHT?—WHERE YOU
ARE...OR ELSE I
BLIND THE PRETTY
HEAD OFF!

GODDAMN!—WE CAN'T
DO THAT RIGHT NOW!

WWE BANGOS—BEFORE I KEEPLY, I WANT TO KNOW
WHY? DRUMIN, I CAN UNDERSTAND—BUT WHY? WHY
DO YOU COME TO MY TOWN AND MAKE SLASH DRUMIN?
WHY? DID I EVER DO TO YOU? WHY, IS THAT YOU,
ANDREW NO—WHY?



GIVE US BACK THE GIRL
SANTANA—AND WE'LL
TELL YOU WHY!

THAT FACE HERE ONE WEEK AS
AS DEAD AS THE REST OF YOU IN
A FEW MOMENTS, ANYHOW.

YOU'RE WRONG, SANTANA!—
YOU WON'T KILL US... YOU
CAN'T KILL US!

NO MAN CAN MURDER
JUSTICE! YOU MAY BURY
ITS CHIEF... BUT WE'LL
KEEP ON COMING! OUR
FACES MAY CHANGE—BUT
SOME DAY, SOMEHOW
WE'RE GOING TO GET YOU
—AND BURY YOU AT THE
FEET OF ALL THOSE
WHO DIED AT YOUR
HANDS!

HAPPY HOT MORE MARTYRS! I ALREADY KILLED TOO
MANY MARTYRS THREE MONTHS! LOOK AT THEM SHINE
THESE. MUCHACHOS—THE BRAVADOS—THE BRAVE
—READY TO BE CRUCIFIED ON THE CROSS OF JUSTICE.
JUSTICE DOES NOT FEED YOUR FACE, BRAVADOS—
BUT DOES NOT FILL YOUR BELLY!

GO ON
AND SHOOT
THEM!

WIDE-EYED FINGERS TIGHTEN ON TRIGGERS AND SUDDENLY
THE SOUND OF HORRIBLE THUNDER SPLITS THE AIR—AND
THE AMMUNITION-LADEN GUNBARREL ERUPTS—A WHITE-
HOT BALL OF FURY AND FLAME—WITH SANTANA AND HIS
ARMY RIGHT IN THE CENTER OF IT...

KARAWHOOOM!

BY THE TIME THE DARK DUST SETTLES, ONLY FIVE BAT
FIGURES ARE LEFT TO RISE FROM THE TORTURED EARTH.

OH, MY ACHING
EVERYTHING
WHAT IN
BLAZES
HAPPENED?

IT'S OVER!
SANTANA AND
MOST OF HIS MEN
ARE DEAD. HERE
PROBABLY THE
ONLY CHIEF
LEFT ALIVE!

GORTA GIVE
SANTANA ONE
FOR PICKIN'
AWAY! GORTA
TRY AN KILL.
PUT THE LOWER
BUSH OF ALL ROCK
IN THE MIDDLE L
ALL THAT AMB.

I GENT A MESSAGE
BEFORE WE
STARTED THIS
THING. FEDERAL
TROOPS SHOULD
BE HERE SOON TO
CLEAN UP WHAT
EVER IS LEFT OF
SANTANA'S
ARMY!

THEN
THE SPIRITS
OF CALAVITY
PLUM CAN
MEET EARLY
AT LAST!

FASTER THAN THE
REST OF US, I
RECKON—WE'VE
GOT TO LIVE WITH
THE MEMORIES

ENOUGH TALKIN', ANKOS.
THERE AIN'T NOthin' LEFT
FOR US HERE! LET'S MOUNT
UP AND RIDE!

SLOWLY, GRIMLY, FIVE BATTERED LONERS GET ON THEIR HORSES
AND RIDE AWAY FROM THE SHAKING RUINS OF YET ANOTHER
WARRING VILLAGE. BEFORE THEIR EYES—HORRORS OF THE
OF THEIR HOMES, OF THEMSELVES OF THE PEOPLE THEY ONCE
NEVER SEEN AGAIN...



THE BRAVADOS TURN THEIR HORSES AND RIDE NORTH
TOGETHER, NONE OF THEM HAS ANYWHERE ELSE TO GO.

BADMEN OF TOMBSTONE

JOHNNY RINGO, *Fearless Outlaw*



SHOT RINGS OUT ON A RANCH
IN SOUTH TEXAS AND A YOUNG
MAN RACES FROM THE RANCH
CARRYING A BOOK...

TOM! TOM! YOU'VE
GIVEN HIM! I'LL GET
A DOCTOR!

TOO LATE,
JOHNNY...
GROWN,

KRANK AND
MICHAEL...SHEEP-
ERS, THEY DO IT!



THERE'S ONE THING YOU CAN
KNOW, TOM—JOHNNY RINGO
IS GOIN' TO GET REVENGE!
I'M PUTTIN' ON YOUR SIX-
GUN!

DON'T, JOHNNY! DON'T...
THEY SAY OTTIN' MEN
CAN SEE THE FUTURE...
CLEARER...I SEE
DEATH COMIN' TO
YOU FROM MY
GUN! DON'T
PUT 'EM ON.



BUT THE WARNING WAS IN VAIN!
THE QUIET, STUBBORN JOHNNY
RINGO NO LONGER TURNS THE
PAGES OF HIS BOOKS—HE
PASSES THE TRIGGERS OF
HIS DEAD BROTHER'S SIX-GUN.

HAVEN'T MISSED IN
A WEEK? I CAN HIT
AND I CAN OWEN
LIKE LIGHTNIN'—
I'M READY!
AND GROWN,
KRANK AND
MICHAEL,
READY OR NOT—
HERE I COME!



SOON AFTER A LONE FIGURE KEEPS A PURPOSEFUL VIGIL AT A WATER HOLE...

JOHNNY RINGO! WHAT ARE YA DOIN' HERE? THIS IS MY PROPERTY!

I HOPE YOU'VE GOT A PERPETUAL LEASE ON *SIX FEET* OF IT—*DRAN*, CROWN!



WHY YA BOOK-LARNED IDIT, YOU CAN'T OUTHOOT...

AIEEE!

YOU SHOULD'VE LOOKED AT THE TITLE OF THE BOOK I'VE BEEN READIN' LATELY—'HOW TO SHOOT TO KILL!' ADDS, CROWN.



WITH ONE DOWN AND TWO TO GO, POSTERS STARTED GOING UP...

"*WANTED*—JOHN RINGO FOR MURDER." WHY THAT FOOL PRINTER FORGOT TO PUNCTUATE THE SIGN! THERE SHOULD BE A PERIOD AFTER 'MURDER'! A BULLET HOLE'LL DO. BUT MAYBE HE WAS RIGHT—THAT SENTENCE ISN'T FINISHED.

YET—KRANK AND MICHAEL ARE STILL ALIVE.



A FEW DAYS LATER TWO MEN SMILE CONFIDENTLY AT THEIR CARDS BUT FATE SUDDENLY DEALS IN ANOTHER PLAYER...

I'LL RAISE YA FIVE, KRANK AN'... *JOHNNY RINGO!*

IN PERSON, GENTS! NOW PUT DOWN YOUR CARDS AND GET UP YOUR SHOOTIN' IRONS PRONTO!



R-RINGO, YOU'RE CRAZY! WE'RE FIVE AGAINST YOUR ONE!

MY BROTHER WAS ONE AGAINST THREE—THE ODDS ARE GETTING BETTER FOR OUR SIDE! *DRAN!*

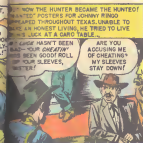


AIEEE! NO LITTLE BOOKWORM IS GONNA—*DRAN!*



WINNER TAKES ALL I RECKON! TWO SIX-GUNS BEAT A PAIR OF BUSHWACKERS!





NOW THE HUNTER BECAME THE HUNTED! POSTERS FOR JOHNNY RINGO APPEARED THROUGHOUT TEXAS. UNABLE TO MAKE AN HONEST LIVING, HE TRIED TO LIVE BY HIS WICKED LUCK AT A CARO TABLE...

"IT SHO'D HADN'T BEEN BAD—YOUR CHEATING" WAS BEEN GOOD! ROLL UP YOUR SLEEVES, MISTER!

ARE YOU ACCUSING ME OF CHEATING? MY SLEEVES STAY DOWN!



YOU'VE BEEN POKKETIN' A LOT OF MONEY. I AIM TO GET IT BACK AND IF MY AN'S BAO YOU'RE GOIN' TO HAVE A MIGHTY SORE LEG!

—HEY! SUE OUT THAT OUT!



SHOT'S RING OUT! BULLETS OUT THE CARO-SHARK'S POCKET AND COINS AND BILLS TUMBLE OUT...

ANY OBJECTIONS TO MY TAKIN' THE MONEY, MISTER?

N-NONE AT ALL. TAKE IT—IT'S ONLY MONEY!



SINCE YOU WON'T ROLL YOUR SLEEVE BACK FOR ME I'LL SHOOT IT CLEAN OFF AT THE CUFF...LIKE I THOUGHT—

AGGG!

YEOH!



JOHNNY HEADS WEST TOWARDS TOMBSTONE. HE SCARCELY ENTERS THE TERRITORY WHEN SUNFIRE EDGES ACROSS A VALLEY

THAT'S A PRETTY SIGHT! COMPOKE RUSTLIN' A HERO ON ONE SIDE OF THE HILL AND THE U.S. CAVALRY RIDIN' LIKE FURY ON THE OTHER SIDE! WONDER IF THOSE RUSTLERS KNOW THEY'RE GOIN' TO HAVE COMPANY?



RINGO RACES DOWN INTO THE VALLEY...

WELSE ME, MISTER, BUT I'VE GOT A BIT OF NEWS FOR YOU—THERE'S A HARD RIDIN' TROOP OF CAVALRY ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HILL!

CAVALRY? FORGET THE LONGHORNS, FELLAS! HIGHTAIL IT!



BEHOLD! YOU'RE THE LEADER OF THIS BUNCH! WELL, YOU SHOULD HAVE HAD A LOOK-OUT POSTED ON THAT HILL.

YOU'RE THE FIRST HONDER THAT'S TRIED CORRECTIN' ME, STRANGER! BUT I LIKE YA—WHAT'S YOUR NAMEY?

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Glow in the night

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ACCORDIN' TO THE POSTERS DOWN DALLAS-WAY— "JOHNNY RINGO, KILLER!" WHAT'S YOURS?



CURLY BILL RINGO, WE OWE YE A LOT OF THANKS FOR WARNIN' US. THE BEST WAY I RECKON I CAN REWY TA IS TO LET YOU JOIN MY GANG!

JOHNNY RINGO NOW RODE IN WITH FAST COMPANY. WHEN CURLY HAD HIS FIRST RUN-IN WITH WYATT EARP, RINGO STORMED INTO TOMBSTONE LOOKING FOR TROUBLE...



WYATT EARP, YOU AN' YOUR BROTHERS AND PALS DON'T LIKE ME OR ANY OF CURLY'S FRIENDS...

LET'S ME AN' YOU SETTLE WHO'S GOIN' TO RUN TOMBSTONE—CURLY BILL OR THE EARPS! BACK TO BACK, COUNT TEN PAGES AND FIRE!



I'M TAKIN' MY TEN PAGES RIGHT NOW, RINGO, BUT I'M NOT TURNIN' TO FIRE! I'M PEACE OFFICER HERE! I DON'T FIGHT WITH GUN-HAPPY HOMBRES.

AS WYATT EARP WALKS OFF, THE ANGERED RINGO SEES WYATT'S CLOSE FRIEND, DOC HOLIDAY...



DOC, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE GANEST GUY IN THE EARP CROWD. I CAN DO MY FIGHTIN' IN JUST THREE FEET, HERE'S MY HANDKERCHIEF—TAKE HOLD!

YOU'VE GOT YOU A MAN, RINGO! I'M READY!

HOLD ON! THERE'LL BE NO HANDKERCHIEF DUEL HERE WHILE I'M MAYOR OF TOMBSTONE!



MAYOR THOMAS, WHAT EVER MADE YOU IMAGINE WE WERE PLANNIN' A HANDKERCHIEF DUEL? I DROPPED MY HANDKERCHIEF AND DOC HERE WAS KIND ENOUGH TO PICK IT UP FOR ME!

JOHNNY PUT HIS HANDKERCHIEF AWAY AND WALKED OFF, SOON AFTERWARDS...



WHAT THE BLAZES, SHERIFF BEHANT! ALL RIGHT, RINGO, DON'T TRY ANYTHIN' AND HAND OVER YOUR GUNS! I AIM

T'KEEP PEACE IN TOMBSTONE AND THE BEST WAY OF DOIN' THAT IS DISARMIN' YOU!

YOU CAN'T TAKE MY GUNS! THEY'RE MY BROTHER'S. I TOOK THEM FROM HIM WHEN HE WAS DYIN'!



I AIN'T SENTIMENTAL, RINGO—UNBUCKLE FRONT!

WHO SURRENDERS HIS TREASURED GUNS, SOON AFTER, HE ENTERS THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE AND FINDS DEPUTY BILLY BREAKENRIDGE THERE...

BILLY, IT ISN'T FAIR! SHERIFF BEHAN TOOK MY GUNS! I'M A BITTIN' DUCK FOR THE EARP GUNNERS' GUNS NOW!

SORRY, RINGO, CAN'T GIVE YOU BACK YOUR GUNS. SHERIFF BEHAN LOCKED THEM IN HIS DESK. YOU'LL HAVE TO SEE HIM.

SMILING, BILLY BREAKENRIDGE UNLOCKS THE SHERIFF'S DESK DRAWER AND LEAVES...

THAT WAS NICE OF BILLY I HAVEN'T HAD THESE GUNS OUT OF REACH SINCE TOM DIED BUT I CAN'T FORGET HIS DYIN' WORDS—SOMEDAY THESE GUNS WILL BRING DEATH TO ME!

AS GUNS ON, JOHNNY RINGO RIDES OUT CONFIDENT AND SWIRLING ACROSS THE TOMBSTONE STREETS. THEN HE SETS DOWN TO A GAME OF SAGE AT THE ORIENTAL...

YOU BEAT ME AGAIN? THAT CLEANS ME.

SORRY, RINGO. I'VE WON HALF POKER AGAIN! YOUR GAME!

BUT NOW DRAWIN' IS MY GAME! FORK OVER THE DINERO!

O-KAY, JOHNNY, BUT I WON FAIR AN' HONEST AN' THIS IS A LOW ORNERY TRICK!

JOHNNY FLEW TO TOMBSTONE FOR GALEYVILLE... BUT THE NEXT DAY...

REACH, JOHNNY! I'M ARRESTIN' YOU FOR ARMED ROBBERY!

YOU GOT THE DROP ON ME! LOOK, I'VE GOT SOME BUSINESS TO FINISH UP HERE. YOU RIDE BACK TO TOMBSTONE, I'LL CATCH UP TO YOU!

AFTER THAT DAY A LONE RIDER WALKS HIS HORSE SLOWLY INTO THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOMBSTONE...

BILLY BREAKENRIDGE AS A SHERIFF YOU'RE A SUCKER! FIRST YOU GAVE RINGO BACK HIS GUNS, AN' NEXT YOU TOOK HIM AT HIS WORD SO HERE YOU ARE RIDIN' INTO TOMBSTONE WITHOUT YOUR ARMS!

FREE? HI, BILLY! PAID I WOULDN'T MAKE IT?

ARREST? WHY THE HELL YOUR CAYUSE IS SWEATIN' MEANS YOU'VE BEEN GALLOPIN' ALL THE WAY UP FROM GALEYVILLE—BUT YOU KEPT YOUR WORD!

THE NEXT DAY RINGO HEARS BAD NEWS THROUGH HIS BARRED CELL WINDOW...

SADDLE UP, DOC! WE'RE RIDIN' INTO GALEYVILLE. CURLY BILL HELD UP A STAGE LAST NIGHT AN' HE'S HOLIN' UP THERE!

DUST T' BE EASY, WYATT. HE DOESN'T KNOW WE'RE COMIN' FOR HIM!

I'VE GOT TO GET OUT AND WARN CURLY!

YELLING FOR HIS LAWYER TO PUT UP BAIL, RINGO FINALLY SETS THE PAPERS AND ASKS BILLY TO SIGN FOR THE SHERIFF...

I'M NOT SURE IT'S LEGAL WITH JUST MY SIGNATURE, RINGO.

IT'S LEGAL ENOUGH! I WON'T JUMP BAIL BUT I GOT A LOT OF LAND-JUMPIN' TO DO FAST! LET ME OUT, BILLY!

AS WYATT EARP AND DOC HOLIDAY REACH THE BRIDGE THAT LEADS INTO GALEYVILLE, THEY SEE A LONE FIGURE STANDING GUARD...

DOC, WHO'S THAT STANDIN' ON THE BRIDGE POINTIN' HIS GUNS AT US?

IF I DON'T KNOW RINGO WAS LOCKED UP IN TOMBSTONE, I'D SWEAR THAT WAS HIM!

DOC AND WYATT FIND IT AS RINGO...

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY INTO GALEYVILLE—ACROSS THIS BRIDGE. ANYONE WHO WANTS TO CROSS THE BRIDGE HAS TO BE FULL OF LEAD! COMIN' GENTS!

YOU KNOW, DOC, I THINK I'M LATE FOR AN APPOINTMENT BACK IN TOMBSTONE.

RECKON I'LL JOIN YOU, WYATT... GIVE MY REGARDS TO CURLY BILL!

AS WYATT AND DOC RIDE AWAY, JOHNNY RINGO GREET'S HIS FRIEND...

CURLY, YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN THEIR FACES! THEY THOUGHT I WAS STILL ROTTIN' BACK IN THEIR TOMBSTONE JAIL!

FRIEND OF YOURS IS GOIN' TO BE IN A HEAP OF TROUBLE—HE WASN'T AUTHORIZED TO SIGN YOUR RELEASE.

CURLY BILL WAS RIGHT. THE NEXT DAY AN ANGRY JUDGE PRONOUNCES SENTENCE ON BREAKENRIDGE FOR FALSE RELEASE AND BEING UNABLE TO PRODUCE THE PRISONER...

SINCE YOU'VE FAILED TO PRODUCE RINGO, THE COURT FINDS YOU GUILTY AND SENTENCES YOU TO...

LOOK! JOHNNY RINGO!

SOON AFTER, JOHNNY WAS RELEASED. BUT AGAIN HE SEEKS A LIVING AT THE END OF HIS FATAL SIX-GUNS...

PULL UP AN' THROW DOWN! I WANT THE MONEY BAGS OR THIS'LL BE YOUR LAST RIDE!

Y-YES! JEST DON'T POINT THAT GUN AT ME—IT MIGHT GO OFF!

HEADS FOR THE ORIENTAL. THERE
 FRANK LESLIE, THE BARTENDER POURS
 AFTER DRINK FOR NIKLAS RINGO GROWS
 RINGO.

WELL, YOU'D BETTER
 SHUT UP, LESLIE! LONG AS I GOT MONEY
 YOU POUR! WHAT
 HAVE I GOT TO FEAR?
 I KNOW HOW I'M GOIN' T'
 DIE... FROM MY OWN GUNS—
 MY BROTHER SAID SO!

THE BOTTLE EMPTY, RINGO SLOWLY STAGGERS
 TO THE DOOR...

MOTHH' MUCH 'ROUND HERE TO
 KEEP ME! I USED T' BE A SMART COOKIE, BUT THERE'S
 NO ONE IN TOMBSTONE I CAN TALK TO. CAN'T GO HOME
 TO TEXAS... AM ALL THE TIME KNOWIN' DEATH IS
 WAITIN'...

AFTER A FARMER JUST
 RODE BY.

WHYNT, YOU'D
 BETTER GET
 OFF YOUR
 HORSE! YOU'LL
 FALL... AND
 KILL YOURSELF!

I'M NOT
 AFRAID OF
 DYIN', WISTER.
 SEEN TOO MUCH OF
 DEATH...

SOON AFTER, FRANK LESLIE
 GALLOPS BY.

SEE JOHNNY
 RINGO RIDE
 THIS WAY?

SURE, NOT
 TEN MINUTES
 AGO, HE LOOKED
 PURTY WOBBLY.

SUDDENLY A SHOT RINGS OUT
 ACROSS THE VALLEY WHEN THE
 FARMER AND HIS SON INVESTI-
 GATE, THEY FIND JOHNNY RINGO,
 GUN IN HAND, LEANING AGAINST
 A LONE OAK...

DEAD? HE'S
 HOLDIN' HIS GUN AND ONE SHOT
 WAS FIRED!

HE WAS TALKIN'
 OF DEATH WHEN HE RODE
 BY—BUT FRANK LESLIE
 WAS RIDIN' AFTER HIM,
 LESLIE'S A KILLER!

WHEN THE SHERIFF RODE UP, THE STRANGE
 BURN WAS A BURNING QUESTION...

THE LESLIE MURDERED RINGO? HE KNEW
 RINGO HAD MONEY. HE WAS RIDIN' AFTER HIM
 BEFORE THE SHOT WAS HEARD, IF N
 KILL'D HIMSELF HOW COME THERE'S
 NO BURN ON HIS FACE?

Y'A GOT A
 GOOD POINT THERE, BUT I STILL SAY JASSURE
 THERE WAS A PREDICTION ONCE THAT
 RINGO'D DIE BY HIS OWN GUNS!

MURDER... SUICIDE... TOMBSTONE NEVER KNEW!
 BUT JOHNNY RINGO DIDN'T LEAVE THE SCENE
 WITH HIS DEATH... AT NIGHT, WHEN THE COYOTE'S
 HOWL ACROSS THE PLAINS, HONEST MEN SWEAR
 THEY HAVE SEEN A LONE FIGURE STALKING BY THE
 OAK, HIS HANDS ON HIS GUNS... IS IT JOHNNY RINGO,
 RESTLESS IN THE GRAVE. HE SENT HIMSELF TO, OR
 JOHNNY RINGO WAITING TO GET A HEAD ON HIS
 MURDERER?

SCRAPBOOK OF THE WEST



CARSON WAS BORN IN MADISON COUNTY KENTUCKY IN 1809. AT THE AGE OF SEVENTEEN HE STARTED HIS CAREER AS A SCOUT BY JOURNEYING TO MEET WITH A GROUP OF HUNTERS.



HE WANDERED THROUGHOUT THE WEST ACCOMPANYING FREYMOY AND SERVING AS GUIDE ON MANY WESTWARD EXPEDITIONS. HE WAS ALSO THE OFFICIAL HUNTER FOR AN ARMY STATIONED IN THE WEST.



"KIT" CARSON

THIS IS THE STORY OF CHRISTOPHER CARSON, THE MOST DARING OF ALL AMERICAN SCOUTS OF THE OLD WILD WEST. A MAN WHOSE BRAVERY AND UNDERSTANDING HELPED TAME THE SAVAGE WILDLANDS.



AS AN AGENT FOR THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT TO THE APACHE AND UTAH TRIBES, CARSON'S FRIENDSHIP DID MUCH TO AID BOTH THE INDIANS AND THE GOVERNMENT. HE WAS THEIR GOOD-WILL AMBASSADOR AND TRUSTED FRIEND.

FOR HIS PREVIOUS SERVICE AND FOR HIS EXCELLENT WORK AS A UNION SCOUT DURING THE CIVIL WAR HE WAS APPOINTED A BRIGADIER GENERAL. "KIT" CARSON RANKS WITH THE AMERICAN SCOUTS WHOSE COURAGE DARING TELL THE REAL STORY OF THE OLD WEST.

SCRAPBOOK OF THE WEST



CROCKETT WAS BORN IN TENNESSEE IN 1787 AND BEGAN HIS LIFE AS A FRONTIERSMAN AT AN EARLY AGE. HE TRAINED HIMSELF IN RIDING, HUNTING AND SCOUTING. SOON HE WAS SECOND TO NONE.



STILL YOUNG IN YEARS, HE SERVED UNDER GENERAL ANDREW JACKSON IN WARS AGAINST THE INDIANS. CROCKETT'S HUNTING SKILL AND EXPERIENCE PROVED VALUABLE, SAVING HIS LIFE IN MANY HOT SKIRMISHES WITH THE INDIANS.



DAVY CROCKETT

HERE IS THE BRILLIANT TALE OF DAVID CROCKETT, ONE OF THE GREATEST PIONEER HEROES IN THE HISTORY OF OUR COUNTRY!



WHAT HE LACKED IN EDUCATION, HE MADE UP IN SHARP WIT AND SOUND COMMON SENSE. HAVING DEEPLY IMPRESSED THE PEOPLE, HE WAS ELECTED TO CONGRESS AND SERVED THREE TERMS.



HE RETIRED FROM CONGRESS AND JOINED THE TEXANS' FIGHT FOR INDEPENDENCE. HE WAS KILLED AT THE ALAMO IN 1836, BUT THE MEMORY OF "DAVEY" CROCKETT LIVES ON IN THE STIRRING HISTORY OF THE WEST.



SUN BEATS PITILESSLY DOWN ON THE DEAD PROSPECTOR... ON HIS HATEFUL DOG, FLAME... AND ON THE DURANGO KID, FIGHTING DESPERATELY TO LIVE! DURANGO KEEPS GIVING GROUND...! WILL HE FALL PREY TO

FLAME'S REVENGE!

POCKET-BAGS FILLED TO BUSTING WITH GOLD... IT'S TIME FOR OLD SAM BRAWLEY AND HIS DOG, FLAME, TO HEAD DOWN OUT THE MOUNTAINS!

WE STRUCK IT RICH THIS TIME, FLAME! FROM HERE ON IN, YOU AN' ME ARE GONNA BE ABLE TO TAKE IT EASY!



IT'S BEEN HARD... ALL THESE YEARS, SCORCHIN' FER GOLD... JUST THUH TWO OF US, AN' ME GETTIN' WEAKER ALL THUH TIME / IF NOT FER YOU, FLAME, MY BONES WOUL'DVE BEEN PICKED CLEAN BY THUH BUZZARDS LONG AGO!





A LIGHTNING STREAK COULDN'T STRIKE FASTER THAN FLAME LEAPING AT THE HIDDEN BADHAT!





\$1000⁰⁰

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THE DOG AT THE
DOGS BURIAL
OFFERS HELP!



CAN'T GET
AT MY BUN., HAVE TO
DO SOMETHING FAST!



ROWWWP!



AAARGH!



WEDGED HIS JAWS APART
THE ROCK NOT A SECOND TOO
HAVE TO KEEP BEARING
DOWN NOW...



FLAME TREMBLES...DEFEATED, WAITING TO BE
DISPATCHED TO THE GRAVE AFTER HIS MASTER!
BUT INSTEAD —

EACH, BOY, EACH! YOU'RE NOT
A KILLER-DOG! I JUST STUMBLED
ONTO YOU AT THE WRONG TIME...
WHILE YOU WERE STANDING GUARD
OVER YOUR FRIEND. CALM DOWN,
BOY, CALM DOWN...



THROUGH
CLIMB UP
SPOT THE
HELL FROM
THERE WAS
ANY WORK —
LATS WHY
WAS DO



LATER — HEY! THE DOGS BARKING
OFF! SOMETHING TELLS
A GOLD NUGGET — HE I BETTER GRAB UP
NUGGET TO THE MEN HE'S
LYING NEAR! AFTER BEFORE HE
AND THERE BARKS THEM/WHY
ARE SIGNS OF CLOSEST FIGHT AROUND
A STRUGGLE HERE FOR CASHING
ALL RIGHT — IN GOLD NUGGETS
WOULD BE AND SUCH...

THE NEXT
DAY, NOT
FAR FROM
RED BULCH-

JED SHOULD
BE BACK
SOON WITH
THUH CASH
FOR THOSE
BURRITS!

LUCKY FOR US
THAT OUR RESPECTOR
FELL OVER THUH
CLIFF! IF NOT
HIS DOG WOULD'VE
CHAWED US—



LOOK! THU-THAR
COMES THUH DOG
NOW! HE'S ON OUR
TRAIL!



FOLLOW ME! THUH TRAIL
DOWN THAR KEEPS WINDIN'!
WE GOT TIME TO BACKTRACK TO
WHAR THUH DOG'LL HAVE TO
PASS UNDER US... AN' THEN
WE'LL LASSO HIM!



GO—

GOT
HIM!

ROOAAA!



CAREFUL HOW YUH HANDLE HIM— AN' S
TEETH ARE SHARP AS KNIVES! WE'LL
DUMP HIM INTO THIS BAG— AN' TOSS
HIM INTO THUH RIVER!



ONCE
HE DROWNS
OUR ADVERSARY
'LL BE—

STOP!



DURANGO'S AFTER US! PAL OF
MINE IN RED BULCH HEARD HIM
ASKIN' IF ANYBODY'S CASHED
IN NUGGETS LATELY! I HIGH-
TAILED IT BACK FAST AS I COULD—
BUT HE'S ALREADY ON HIS WAY
OUT TO OUR CAMP-SITE!

LEAVE THU
DOG HERE!
WE'LL COME
BACK TO
FINISH H—
OFF SOON
AS WE GET
OF DURANGO





MAN-HUNT!



THOSE GUYS ARE
ROBBIN' THE BANK...
SOMEONE GET THE
SHERIFF!

THAT'S ONE DO-ODDER LESS
TO BOTHER US! C'MON, JEFF
--LET'S RIDE!

PRIOR TO 1898, THE WEST HAD SEEN
MANY A DARING BANDIT AND MANY A
VICIOUS GUNMAN, BUT NONE THAT MATCHED
TRACY'S QUICK-DRAW OR DEADLY ACCURACY.
BANK ROBBER, PRISON-BREAKER, WANTON
MURDERER, HIS TRAIL WAS A LONG AND
BLOODY ONE ENDING IN DEATH AND THE---

MAN HUNT!

MY LITTLE FRIENDS HERE HAVE
ASKED ME TO TELL THE STORY OF
THE MOST VICIOUS GUNMAN I'VE
EVER HEARD TELL OF. GUESS
THEY EXPECTED ME TO SAY 'TAM
BULLY THE KID. THE KID WAS A
TAKEN ONE BESIDE HARRY TRACY,
WHO FIRST DREW ATTENTION
BACK IN...



"APRIL, 1897! THE CRACK CANYON-
RAIL EXPRESS ROARS TO-
WARD THE SWITCHBACK TUNNEL
WEST OF THE RAILROAD TER-
MINAL OF INDIAN WELLS! SU-
DDENLY..."

"SHE'S BLOWIN' UP IN
OUR FACES! HIT THE
BRAKE!"



BUT---



COVER THE TRAIN--SHOOT
ANYTHING THAT MOVES! I'LL
BLOW UP THE EXPRESS CAR
GOODS!



BILLY THE KID

Doctor develops home treatment that

RINSES AWAY BLACKHEADS HELPS DRY UP ACNE PIMPLES



**IN 15 MINUTES
or Your Money Back!**



**Queen Helene Mint Julep Masque 15 Minute Treatment
Must Show Immediate Improvement or — YOUR MONEY BACK!**

Leading New York Doctor, working with scientific laboratory, has developed a new medicated home treatment that rinses away blackheads and whiteheads in matter of minutes. It was demonstrated recently on five teenage girls and two teen-age boys. The results were amazing. Blackheads really rinsed away. In fact, they could be seen on the skin, rinsed to death off the Masque! (See picture!) All Acne-pimples improved with one application. Enlarged pores reduced and rough, muddy complexion became clearer, clearer and smoother. These results certainly indicate teen-agers, both boys and girls are enjoying this one product that really works! For good, clear skin—girls... and why mothers of teenagers have heartily endorsed it!

Use The Masque Cream Treatment. It is indeed a remarkable discovery, not only for healthy skin, but also for the sensitive, pore and self-inflamed acne complexion brings to teen-agers!

Anyone Can Use It

If you suffer the agony of teen-age blackheads, whiteheads, acne pimples and rough unsightly complexion, give yourself this home treatment at last! Apply this delightfully Mint Scented Cream and within 2 or 3 minutes an all-working agent called Argyle does and turns this cream into a plastic-like masque. You will soon feel as though hundreds of tiny fingers were softly kneading the skin, loosening pore-caked dirt, blackheads and long-pur impurities. As it firms and hardens, its suction-action draws out waste matter from the pores. In 15 minutes you simply rinse the masque away with lukewarm water which dissolves it immediately. When you wipe your face you can see that blackheads and other pore fillers actually come off on your towel! And your skin feels clean, really clean, refreshed, soft-as silk velvet!

Now how to improve Your Complexion in 15 minutes the time for Julep! Don't take a bath or use a mud-filler facepack or bad skin. If you want to get your full share of fun and parties... clear up your complexion and let Mint Julep Masque Lead the Way! You certainly owe it to yourself to try a single fifteen minute home treatment to convince yourself that this new Queen Helene masque-cream can work wonder! For you!

Attention! MOTHERS of Teen-Agers

Queen Helene Mint Julep Masque is a MUST for you too! It will help lighten sagging skin on face and throat, reduce tired face muscles and stimulate a fresher, clearer, more youthful complexion. Try a medicated Mint Julep Masque Treatment YOURSELF! You'll be delighted with the skin-brightening experience and more alive feeling that comes with every home treatment.

Queen Helene Mint Masque is only \$8.00 for the six ounce jar enough for over 3 months of daily home treatments. Buy it today! Start using it immediately! Prove it to yourself at our risk for one full month. If at any time during the month, you are not completely satisfied, simply return the unused portion and you will get back every penny of your purchase price.

MAIL NO RETURN COUPON TODAY

BEAUFORT SALES CORP. Dept. 2145
225 East 4th Street, New York
N.Y. 10017 Tel. 550-1500

Back me the Queen Helene Mint Julep Masque as indicated on enclosure of satisfaction or money back.

- ☐ 6-oz. jar enough for 3 months \$8.00
☐ SPECIAL! Two (2) jars \$15.00 Limited Time
☐ Money refunded, refund enclosed.
 Sincerely,
 Mary, Ma CDD's

NAME	_____
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CITY	_____
STATE	_____

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LINE UP, YOU HOMBRES-- THIS IS A HOLD-UP! THE FIRST MAN THAT GOES FOR A GUN--DIES!



YOU--IN THE EXPRESS-CAR, DROP YORE GUN AN' MAKE IT FAST! I WANT WHAT YOU'VE GOT IN THAT SAFE!

NO YELLOW-BELLIED BANDIT'S PULLIN' A JOB UNDER MY NOSE! *GRONK!*



THE BANDITS ROB THE EXPRESS-CAR SAFE AND VANISH! LATER, SHERIFF McLAUGHLIN AND A POSSE, ARRIVE AT THE ROBBERY SCENE--

ALL I KNOW IS THEY STRUCK SUDDEN AND WORKED FAST! THE WHOLE THING DIDN'T TAKE MORE'N TWENTY MINUTES!

JUST TWO MEN ON THE JOB, EH? THAT DOES NOT LOOK LIKE THE WORK OF ANY BANDITS I'M FAMILIAR WITH! WE'VE GOT TO SET 'EM!



THAT'S NOT GONNA BE EASY, SHERIFF! THE ONLY THING WE'VE GOT TO GO ON IS THE TRACKS OF THEIR HORSES! ALL WE CAN DO IS TRY TRAILIN' THEM!

WELL, LET'S GET ONTO IT THEN!



BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT IN THE SHERIFF'S HOME TERRITORY--

I'VE GOT IT, TRACK!

SIT THE HORSES AN' WAIT FOR ME. I'LL COVER YOU! FALL RIGHT, FOLKS, KEEP YORE HANDS IN THE AIR AND YORE EYES ON THE GROUND IF YOU WANT TO KEEP ON LIVIN'!



HOLD UP THERE! WHAT'S GOING ON?

IT'S ONE OF McLAUGHLIN'S MEN!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!



YUH GOT 'IM!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, PRONTO!



WE'LL HEAD FOR YORE SISTER'S HOUSE IN BURNS, AN' HIDE OUT THERE TIL THE EXCITEMENT'S OVER.

WE SHORE DID ALL RIGHT! MUST'VE GOTTEN BETTER'N FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS IN THE LAST FEW HOURS! I'M SHORE GONNA ENJOY SPENCER'S MY SHARE!

OF A MEETING BETWEEN GENERAL LAW ENFORCEMENT AGENCIES THROUGHOUT THE STATE—

THESE MEN—WHOEVER THEY ARE, MUST BE FOUND. THE BANDITS HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH A LOT OF MONEY! THEY'LL WANT TO SPEND IT! HEAVY SPENDERS CAUSE TALK!



THEY'LL PROBABLY DO THEIR SPENDING AND HIDING IN A BIG CITY. PORTLAND, PERHAPS! EVERY DETECTIVE THAT CAN BE SPARED WILL MAKE THE ROUNDS OF CLUBS AND SALOONS, AND LOOK FOR MEN WHO ARE SPENDING A GREAT DEAL OF MONEY!



NOW AFTER NIGHT, PLAIN-CLOTHESMEN MADE THE ROUNDS OF THE BIG CITY HOT SPOTS. THEN, IN A PORTLAND SALOON...

GET EM UP FIRST! GIVE EVERYBODY A LITTLE MORE CIDER!

THAT'S JEFF MERRILL! NEVER HAD MORE THAN A DOLLAR IN HIS POCKET. NOW HE'S GOT A ROLL BIG ENOUGH TO CHOKE A HORSE. NOPE! I'M FLANAGAN.



IF IT ISN'T MY OLD PAL, JEFF MERRILL!

DON'T KNOW YUH, BUT HAVE A DRINK! HAVE A WHOLE BARREL OF CIDER! I'VE GOT MONEY TO BURN!



THE DETECTIVES ARRESTED MERRILL. AFTER SIX HOURS OF QUESTIONING AT POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS...

ALL RIGHT, I'LL TALK! YEAH! I WAS IN ON THE JOBS. HE AN' HARRY TRACY!

I HEARD OF TRACY! HE'S A PROFESSIONAL GUNMAN. YORE GOING TO HELP US GET TRACY!



WHY NOT? I'M NOT GOING TO TAKE THE RAP ALONE! IF I'M GOING TO JAIL, TRACY'S GOTNA KEEP ME COMPANY!

THIS IS WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO...



IT WAS AGREED THAT MERRILL WOULD MEET TRACY AT A CERTAIN CORNER THE NEXT DAY AT NOON. AT THE HOUR, THE POLICE CLOSED IN...

TRACY! YORE COVERED FROM EVERY SIDE! PUT YORE HANDS UP--OR WE SHOOT!

THEY'VE GOT US TRACY! DO WHAT THEY SAY!

YEAH! I GUESS YORE RIGHT, JEFF! ALL RIGHT, LAWNAH, YOU'VE GOT US!



TRACY AND MERRILL WERE SENTENCED TO LIFE TERMS IN THE PENITENTIARY. A FEW MONTHS LATER, IN THEIR CELL AT THE STATE PRISON FARM--

MY SISTER VISITED ME TODAY. SHE SAID SHE'D DO WHAT YOU SAID. SHE'LL HAVE THE RIFLE SMUGGLED INTO THE PLACE IN A GRATE OF MACHINE-TOOLS FOR THE SHOP. BUT, TRACY, I'M NOT MAKIN' THE BREAK WITH YOU!

I NEED YOU, JEFF!



I'D HATE TO LEAVE YOU BEHIND--A LIVE! YOU'LL MAKE THE BREAK WITH ME, OR I'LL LEAVE YOUR GARGASS HERE!

I... I'LL GO!



A FEW DAYS LATER, AS TRACY AND MERRILL UNLOAD THE NEWLY ARRIVED MACHINE-TOOLS...

BONNIE SAID SHE'D MARK IT FOR US!

THEN THIS GRATE AS IT! IT'S GOT A WHITE CHALK MARK ON IT! AFTER WE TAKE IT INTO THE SHOP, STAND GUARD WHILE I OPEN 'ER UP!



WE'LL MAKE OUR BREAK TODAY--AT NOON! MEANWHILE, THE SUN GOES INTO THE TOOL-CHEST TILL READY TO USE!



AT EXACTLY TWO MINUTES BEFORE THE NOON WHISTLE BLOWS, TRACY TAKES THE RIFLE FROM THE TOOL CHEST, AND--

I-- oooooo!

G'MON, LET'S GO!



TRACY, ANOTHER GUARD! WATCH 'IM!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE GUARDS, YOU JUST MAKE SURE THAT ROPE! THROW IT UP OVER THE WALL.



TRACY SHOT TWO GUARDS AS MERRILL THREW THE GRAPPLING HOOK, AT THE END OF THE ROPE, OVER THE WALL!

GET UP THAT ROPE AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! EVERY GUARD IN THE PRISON'S HEADIN' OUR WAY!

WHAT'D YUH HAVE TO SHOOT 'EM FOR? THEY'LL HANG US HIGHER 'N A WITE IF THEY EVER CATCH UP WITH US!



WHEEEEEE! WHEEEEEE!

HEAR THAT? IT'LL BRING EVERY LAWMAH IN THE STATE ON OUR HECKS! WE GOTTA CLEAR THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY-- FAST!



A COUPLE OF HOURS AFTER THE BREAK, THE BIGGEST MANHUNT THAT THE STATE HAD EVER SEEN--WAS ORGANIZED--

WE'VE GOT ARMED MEN THROWN AROUND AN AREA OF ABOUT A HUNDRED MILES. SOMEWHERE OUT THERE AND DANGEROUS--ARE HARRY TRACY AND JEFF MERRILL! THEY'VE GOT TO BE CAUGHT FAST!



WE'RE GOING TO SEARCH THAT COUNTRY WITH A FINE-TOOTH COMB. REMEMBER THAT HARRY TRACY'S A CRACK SHOT AND A KILLER! IF HE MAKES A MOVE AFTER YOU SPOT HIM,-- SHOOT 'IM DOWN! NOW, GET TO YORE HORSES!



MORNING NEWS

ESCAPED CONVICTS STILL AT LARGE!

FIVE THOUSAND MEN COMB HILLS FOR DESPERADOS! TRACY STILL EVADES CAPTURE WITH CONVICT PAL WHO TURNED HIM IN!

AND IN A SMALL COW-TOWN, NEAR HIS AND MERRILL'S HIDEOUT IN THE HILLS. . .

OREGON BEACON NEWS

TRACY AND MERRILL STILL AT LARGE!

ONES TRACY SAYS THAT HIS CONVICT PAL, MERRILL, LED HIM INTO POLICE TRAP!

THAT YELLER OOG, MERRILL! AN' I THINK I ~~FRAPPED~~ HIM. WELL, BEFORE I MAKE ANY MOVE TO GET TO JEFF'S SISTER IN SEATTLE, I'M TAKIN' CARE OF JEFF MERRILL!



SOME MINUTES LATER, AT THE OUTLAW HIDEOUT. . .

TRACY! MAN, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU! DID YOU GET ANY NEWS?

YEAH, JEFF, LOT'S OF NEWS! HERE, READ IT YOURSELF!



SO, YOU KNOW? HARRY, I HAD TO DO IT! THEY MADE ME! THEY--!

SHUT UP! JEFF YOU ~~RAV~~! YOU ROTTEN, SQUEALIN' RAT!



ONLY ONE OF US IS GONNA LIVE TO HIDEOUT AT YORE SISTER'S PLACE, JEFF,--ME! NOW I'VE GOT TO HIDE YORE CARCASS, SO NO ONE CAN FIND IT! IT'O BE TOO BAD FOR ME IF YORE SISTER EVER FOUND OUT I'O KILLED YUM!



TRACY MADE HIS BREAK THROUGH THE POLICE BARRIERS THAT NIGHT! A FEW NIGHTS LATER...

TRACY? YOU MADE IT! WHERE'S JEFF? WHY ISN'T HE WITH YOU?
WE GOT SEPARATED WHEN WE MADE THE BREAK! BUT WE AGREED TO MEET HERE!



COME IN! YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE FOR A COUPLE OF MONTHS! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS KEEP OUT OF SIGHT OF THE NEIGHBORS! THERE'S A HIDDEN SUB-BELLAR UNDER THE BASEMENT.

OOOO GIRL!



WEEKS WENT BY WITHOUT SIGNS OF HARRY TRACY! AT A MEETING OF PEACE OFFICERS AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF SHERIFF M'LAUGHLIN...

IT LOOKS FUNNY TO ME! NOT ONLY HAS TRACY AND MERRILL DROPPED OUT OF SIGHT, BUT NO WORD'S BEEN RECEIVED OF BONNIE MERRILL! I THINK SHE'S HIDIN' 'EM!

HIDIN' TRACY MAYBE, BUT NOT MERRILL! MERRILL'S NEVER BEEN SEEN SINCE WE HAD THEM IN THE TRAP THAT TRACY BROKE OUT OF! I THINK MERRILL'S DEAD!



SUPPOSE TRACY SAW THAT ACCOUNT IN THE PAPERS OF MERRILL'S SQUEALING HE'D KILL 'IM, WOULDN'T HE? I ALMOST KNOW HE DID! I'VE GOT AN IDEA, BUT FIRST- WE'VE GOT TO BE SURE TRACY KILLED HIM!



I WANT EVERY AVAILABLE MAN SENT OUT TO COMB THIS AREA WHERE THEY WERE HIDING AT THE TIME! I WANT MERRILL'S BODY!



A THOUSAND MEN WERE THROWN INTO THE AREA, SEARCHING IT WITH A FINE-TOOTH COMB. ON THE FOURTH DAY...

IT'S MERRILL ALL RIGHT, SHERIFF! HE'S BEEN DEAD SEVERAL WEEKS!
THAT CHECKS WITH OUR HUNCH! WE'LL GIVE IT TO THE NEWSPAPERS, HAVE THE STORY SPLASHED ON EVERY FRONT PAGE IN THE COUNTRY! I THINK IT'LL BRING RESULTS QUICK!



AND AT A NEWSSTAND IN A SEATTLE SUBURB, BONNIE MERRILL LEARNS OF HER BROTHER'S DEATH...

NEWSPAPERS

SEATTLE NEWS—SHERIFF M'LAUGHLIN REVEALS BOB MERRILL MURDERED BY OUTLAW HARRY TRACY.

LEFT--DEAD! AN HE HIDE THE MURDERIN' SKUNK THAT KILLED 'IM! THAT DOES IT! TRACY'S GOING TO PAY FOR THIS WITH HIS ROTTEN LIFE!

I'LL TURN TRACY OVER TO SHERIFF M'LAUGHLIN! HE'LL SEW TRACY UP IN A TRAP HE'LL NEVER GET OUT OF ALIVE! I'LL NEVER REST UNTIL HE'S DEAD!

BONNIE TIPPED OFF SHERIFF M'LAUGHLIN AND THAT NIGHT THE SHERIFF AND HIS POSSE SURROUNDED THE FRAME HOUSE AND CALLED TO TRACY TO SURRENDER! TRACY'S ANSWER WAS A WILD GASH FOR FREEDOM...

YUH WANT ME, LAWMEN? ACT ME!

WATCH IT! HE'S MAKING HIS BREAK! I--700000! MY ARM!

HE GOT HAWKINS!

STOP TRACY OR I SHOOT! THIS IS SHERIFF M'LAUGHLIN TALKING!

THERE'S NOT A LAWMAN ALIVE THAT CAN TAKE HARRY TRACY! I'N--?

NOBODY... GETS... HARRY... TRACY...



HE'S DEAD, SHERIFF M'LAUGHLIN-- DEAD AS A RATTLEUR WITH A BROKEN BACK!

THAT'S A FITTIN' DESCRIPTION OF TRACY, SEN--A SNAKE! HE LIVED LIKE ONE, AND HE DIED LIKE ONE, AND HE'LL BE BURIED IN AN UNMARKED GRAVE LIKE ONE---WITH NO ONE SORRY TO SEE HIM GO!



GOSH, SHERIFF WILSON, TRACY SURE WAS A BAD ONE! WHAT HAPPENED TO BONNIE MERRILL, THOUGH?

BONNIE WAS A CRIMINAL TOO, DAMNY. DON'T FORGET THAT SHE WAS THE ONE THAT SMUGGLED THE RIFLE INTO TRACY, AND HID HIM. SHE WENT TO PRISON FOR HER CRIME! YOU SEE, BOY--A PERSON CAN'T BUCK THE LAW WITHOUT PAYIN' A BIG PRICE! NOBODY GETS AWAY WITH LAW BREAKIN'!





THE WIRELESS MAN
 arrives every day
 in fully equipped
 outfit
 for his
 every day use
 of his
 clothing and
 shoes



TRICK BLACK TRAP

1. The first step is to identify the problem.
 2. The second step is to define the problem.
 3. The third step is to analyze the problem.
 4. The fourth step is to develop a solution.
 5. The fifth step is to implement the solution.
 6. The sixth step is to evaluate the solution.
 7. The seventh step is to monitor the solution.
 8. The eighth step is to maintain the solution.
 9. The ninth step is to improve the solution.
 10. The tenth step is to document the solution.



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BILLY NEVADA
in

THE DOC'S DAUGHTER

DRIVEN BY A GIRL'S HATRED, BILLY NEVADA BURST INTO THE MOUNTAIN SHACK... WHEN THE SHACK FLARED INTO A BLAZING INFERNO, BILLY WAS TRAPPED BY FRIDGE, BURNED DOWN BY BLIND FIRE, AND SMOOTHERED BY SMOKE! IF HE DIDN'T DO SOMETHING FAST, HE WOULD NEVER LIVE TO PROVE WHAT HE HAD TO PROVE TO

**THE DOC'S
DAUGHTER!**



IT ALL STARTED
ON A COOL STAR-
STUCK NIGHT...

THIS IS TUM
BAM-BONES' HOUSE.
ALL RIGHT! MUST
BE A HEAVY
SLEEPER.

IF HE DON'T GET
MOVIN' SREENTO,
I'LL SHOOT TUM
BURNED DOOR
OPEN!



WHO'S THERE?
M-NNHAT'S
THAT SUN
FOR?

THERE'S A MIGHTY SICK
MAN UP IN TUM HILLS.
DOC... TUM CLIM'S TO
KEEP YUM FROM ASKIN'
ANY MORE QUESTIONS!



FATHER,
DON'T
GO!

BILLY THE KID



WHY ARE YOU BINDING HER?

TO KEEP HER FROM GETTIN' A HORSE TO TRAIL US, DOC!



I'LL BE BACK, ELLEN!

FATHER-- I'M AFRAID



AFTER AN HOUR'S RIDE UP A WINDING MOUNTAIN TRAIL--

WHY YOU'RE-- YOU'RE--

I'LL SAY IT FOR YUH, DOC! I'M TORN BETWEEN-- TRAIL HOTTEST OUTLAW IN TOWN-- TERNITORY-- A LAMAR'S BULLET NICKED ME HARD ON OUR LAST STAGE JOB-- AND YOU'RE GONNA RYE ME UP!



HE'S LOST A GREAT DEAL OF BLOOD. BUT I CAN SAVE HIM! IT'LL BE DONE BEFORE HE CAN MOVE FROM THE BUNK! AS SOON AS I GET BACK, I'LL REPORT HIS WHEREABOUTS TO THE SHERIFF!

HOLD HIS ARMS AND LEGS--THIS IS GOING TO HURT



HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT. BUT HE'S NOT TO MOVE FROM THAT BUNK TILL THE WOUNDS COMPLETELY HEALED! I'LL BE SOON NOW! I DON'T WANT ANY PAYMENT.



THAT'S WHERE YUH'EE WOUND, DOC--YUH'RE GONNA SIT RIDE IF YUH LIKE IT OR NOT...

AND RIGHT NOW TOO!



NO! N---AAAAAHHH!

CRACK! CRACK!



A FEW
BOYS BY...
AND THEN
ONE DAY,
BILLY
NEVADA
CAME INTO
TOWN...

SUDDENLY—



**BILLY WHEELS AND CLAPS LEATHER
WITH LIGHTNING RAPIDITY—**

OWWWW!



IT—IT'S ELLEN DRISCOLL—
THE BOY'S DAUGHTER!
I'VE KNOWN YOU EVER
SINCE YOU WERE A KID
—ME AND YOUR DAD
ARE GOOD FRIENDS!
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF
TRYING TO GUN
ME DOWN?

YOU
KILLED MY
FATHER—
LAST WEEK!
YOU CALLED
FOR HIM AT
MIDNIGHT—
THEN KILLED
HIM!



YOU'RE LROD, BILLY!
YOUR DAD AND HE
ALWAYS GOT ALONG
FINE!

IF IT WEREN'T YOU—IT WAD
ONE OF YOUR KIND—YOU'VE
ALL ALIKE—YOU MEN
OUTSIDE THE LAW!
GREEDY AND TREACHEROUS!
WORSE THAN RATTLE—
SHAKES! THEY SHAKE
THEIR RATTLES, AT LEAST—
AND DON'T TRY TO WOE
DOWN SOME SPOKEE LIKE
DECENT MEN...

FOR A MOMENT THE AIR IS WHIRLING WITH
DARKED (MURDER) HAS EVER SPOKEE TO
BILLY NEVADA TWO MEN BEFORE... BILLY
TURNS WHITE! TWO DEEP LINES TUG THE
CORNER OF HIS MOUTH DOWN! BUT ALL HE
DOES IS TURN HIS HEAD BACK QUIETLY AND—

THAT'S RIGHT—LEAVE! IF
YOU'RE STILL IN TOWN BY
SUNDOWN, I'M COMING
AFTER YOU AGAIN!



BILLY DOESN'T STOP TALKING TILL HE REACHES THE TOWN'S MEDICAL QUARTERS! THERE HE SEES OUT AN OLD FRIEND--

HEY, WELL, I KNOW WHO DEED IT! OLD PEDRO KNOW EVERYTHIN! THE GRIND DOCTOR WERE KILLED BY TOM SLEASON AND HE TWO-HEMS GANG...

ONE MORE THING, PEDRO--WHERE'S SLEASON'S HIDE-OUT? IF YOU DON'T KNOW, I'M SITTIN' HERE TILL YOU FIND OUT--



PEDRO KNOWS...AND ONE HOUR LATER--

YEAH, I'M LUCK--THE GUARD'S DOING--



HEY--

SHAWW--NORBODY'S HURTING YOU--YET! JUST GOING TO TIE YOU TO THIS TREE WITH A BANDANA CRAPPED INTO YOUR MOUTH, SO I CAN CHECKS FISH HERE ON IN WITH MY BACK TURNED!

WHUT THEN--

HANDS OFF THAT GUN, SLEASON--MY SON-SHOOTERS SAVING TO WHUT I'M TAKING YOU BACK TO TOWN! BEFORE YOU AND YOUR CRONES SAYS, I WANT YOU TO ASSET THE DOCTOR'S DAUGHTER!

IF YOU'RE TOO WEAK TO RIDE--SAY THE WORD I'LL LAY YOU REAL TENDER-LIKE ACROSS THE SADDLE/CAN'T TREAT A RAT LIKE YOU TOO GENTLE!

RED SHOULD BE BACK ANY MINUTE NOW WITH THEM SUPPLS! WITH ANY LUCK, HE HAS HIS GUN TRAINED ON TALK DOOR RIGHT NOW!



SLEASON'S ALMOST RIGHT!... OUTSIDE THE SACK--

STUBBY--WHO DONE THIS?

SHAWW--BILLY NEVADA! HE'S IN THERE NOW WITH SLEASON! THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO DO WHUT WE'VE BEEN TALKIN' ABOUT!



YOU'RE RIGHT/SLEASON'S DEAD-WEIGHT--HE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO RIDE HARD A GAIN! NO REASON FOR SPLITTIN' THUN LOOT THREE WAYS WHEN WE CAN MAKE A TWO-GUY DEAL! WE'LL KILL HIM AND THUN GO TOGETHER! WON'T BE A MAN IN THUN TERRITORY WITH SHUF GITS TO CROSS US ONCE THEY'RE OUT OF THUN WAY!





BUT THE SPILT
BLOOD THAT
THE SURPRISE
GIVES HIM, IS
ENOUGH
TIME FOR
BILLY TO
CLEAR
LEATHER—



HERE'S YOUR MAN, JELLEN! HAD TO SHOOT HIS TWO
CRONES WHEN THEY GOT BAMBUNTOUR! THEY
KILLED YOUR DAD AFTER THEY MADE HIM CRONE
ON GUNSON... TO BE CALLED IF YOU THOUGHT A NOT
LESS MARCH OF MEN OUTSIDE THE JAIL! SOME OF US
CAN'T HELP WHERE WE ARE—SOME OF US AIN'T BAD
THRU AND THRU...



Jeri of Hollywood FREE STAR PHOTOS

OF ANY OF THE 100 STARS
LISTED BELOW

Put the name of your favorite star (or stars — any name in this ad) on a sheet of paper. Enclose 25¢ to cover postage and handling for each selection. You will receive two different poses of your star or stars, plus a FREE catalog listing over 3,000 stars. Print your name and address clearly. For Special Quick Service — enclose 25¢ extra.

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Robert Conrad
Bill Cosby
Henry Darrow
Gloria Dea
Tony Danza
James Dooley
Patty Duke
Barbara Eden
Barbra Streisand
Linda Evans

Annette Funicello
Mark Goodson
Lyle Hagler
Jonathan Winters
George Hamilton
Paul Haggis
David Hasselhoff
Oliver Hudson
Linda Kaye
Marty Krohn
John Lennon

Jerry Lewis
Jane Lindberg
Richard Long
Ethan Miller
Hayley Mills
Cameron Mitchell
Paul McCartney
Doug McClure
Peter Onorati
Tommy Lee
Mike Nesmith

Paul Petersen
Mark Shale
Ella Senneker
Barbara Stanwyck
Peggy Sue
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